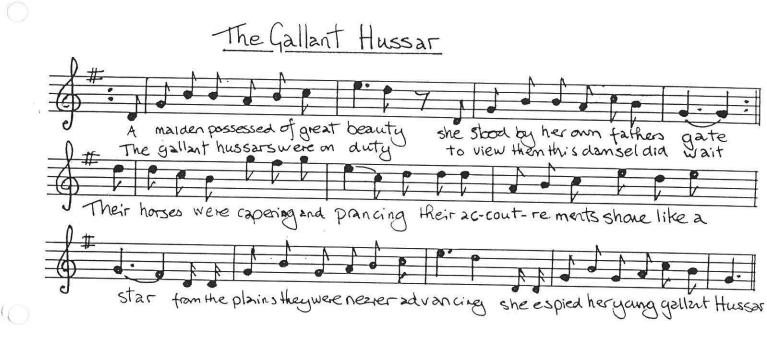
THE GALLANT HUSSAR

This song was popular with broadsheet printers and can be found in most broadside ballad collections.

A maiden possessed of great beauty
She stood by her own father's gate
The Gallant Hussars were on duty
To view them this damsel did wait
Their horses were capering and prancing
Their accoutrements shone like a star
From the plains they were nearer advancing
She espied her gallant Hussar



For text see Folksongs in the Northeast 3 Greig